So one day I made up my mind to go and worship at the abrine of the old anters in the National Gallery to see masters in the National Gailey to see if these high priests could inspire and rekindle in me the sacred fire that was dying out. I wandered through that temple of art, filled with awe and wender at the magnificent works that surrounded me. Yes, I would try to copy one of these chefs d'œuere, whichfancy. I found it difficult to of Andrea del Sarto painted by him-self. The melancholy, handsome face, with the sad eyes, fascinated me. Of all this splendid collection it was the portrait which attracted me most. I alled Browning's lines :

I often am much wearier than you think-This evening more than usual; I, painting from myself and to myself, Know what I do, am unmoved by men Or their praise either."

I took the measure of the canvas that day week (the National Gallery is only open to copyists twice a week, Thursdays and Fridays), set to work with a fine determination to render full justice to the splendid original. While drawing it in I thought over his sad domestic life; his worship of a wife so utterly unworthy of him every way, one who through her love of money ended by bringing disgrace on his name. Nowonder his eyes should be so sad and his beautiful mouth remulous with repressed feellings.

I began to paint. Now came the tug

of war. The eyes I produced were like two blazing little black beads. The nostrils, instead of expressing sensi-tiveness, seemed as though they inhaled a smell which not even the perfumes of Arabia could sweeten. I was inwardly execrating the difficulties I had brought on myself when I became conscious of a presence behind me. I was too engrossed in my work to take particular notice, but the presence drew nearer, and through the corners of my eyes I saw a clumsy pair of muddy boots evidently belonging to the mascu-line gender. The wearer of the boots coughed; it was not a big cough, but ritated me. I longed for him to choke and expire on the spot. If he were to remain much longer I felt I must certainly inflict some stains of paint on his "Admirable, beautiful !" exclaimed

a voice with a Scotch intonation.

I turned round, my face flushing.

Was this individual making fun of my efforts, or was he in earnest? If the latter, then he must in art matters be

an ignoramus.

I beheld a stout, elderly man with a red, jovial countenance; a large ver-milion nose with a couple of buds of noses springing from the main stem, looking as if later on they might develop into other full-grown noses; his small blue eyes twinkled pleasantly; his and looked like a Scotch tourist out on a holiday. "Excuse me for interrupting you,"

he said, taking off his hat and display-ing a bald head with a fringe of gray hair that stood erect, "but I cannot re frain from expressing my admiration of your clever work. Already I like it tter than the original; it is not so dark and it is smoother; you are a gifted lassie. Now, would you mind undertaking a portrait? I am rather desirous to have my old phiz painted for my only relation, a sister who lives

I was so taken aback by the sudden ness of this request that I could scarcely enswer; I had never before received a

"I have never painted a portrait," I muttered, leaning on my mahl-stick, pallet and brushes in hand; but I have een studying art for several years."

Well, will you make a beginning

with me?" Saying this he planted had a thorough good view of him. There could not be a more striking contrast in the beautiful, refined, melanholy Andrea del Sarto than that preby this elderly, highly-colored old Scot-his heather trousers bagged at the knees, a thick gold chain repos

gion.
"What sized portrait would you like?
Head and shoulders, or one with the
hands included?"

"Down as far as the knees," he an swered, stroking his trousers. "While I am about it I may as well go in for a big picture. Now business is business; may I ask what your terms are for a portrait? I wish I was younger and better looking, but that is no fault of He said this with a genia nile which improved his plain counte

" My terms for a portrait! Allow

"My terms for a portrait! Allow me to consider."

"Yes, take your time. I have been looking round the gallery and I really don't much like the old masters; they were so dark. Now, just look at this eld woman by Rembrandt; I am sure you paint better than that. Your work is nice and emooth and shiny; this is thick and dull."

"I paint better than Portraits."

"I paint better than Rembrandt!"
"Yes; I consider him a duffer." But he is one of the very greate f painters. I admire him immensely, ad only wish I could ever produce anything that might, remind any one of his work. He is the greatest mas-

ter of chiaroscuro ! " "What does that mean? But no

matter. I don't admire him, and, if you wish to please me, don't paint my portrait with lumps of paint. Now," turning round and looking at me steadily, "you have ne lumps in your face, you are quite smooth."

"And not shiny I hope?" I said this smiling merrily, for I said this smiling merrily, for I said this smiling merrily.

use arguing art questions with this

"My picture must be smooth, shiny, with a clean white shirt, and all my ornsments neatly painted; my coral studs, and," taking off a bright yellow hid glove, "this ring; it is a carbuncle with associations, I want it painted—in fact, represent me just as I am, so that all my friends may know me."

I alt this picture would give me treable, and never could enhance my artistic reputation. But I was an orphan with small means; and this perchange looked prosperous.

this sum for a good likeness. When ball I come to sit? The sooner the better; I am a bird of passage, and am in London only for a short time." He fumbled in his pocket and handed me his card:

Mr. DOUGLAS CAMERON. The Burn, Dumfries.

"I am a farmer, with a good deal of land north of the Tweed. Now, may I ask your name and address?"

As I had no card with me I wrote in his pool at hear.

As I had no card with me I wrote in his pocket-book:
Miss WARD, 24 Thistle Grove,
South Kensington, S. W.
"Can you come to-morrow at 11?"
"All right, in my Sunday best."
Saying this we shook hands, and he waddled briskly out of the room.
I looked sadly at Andrea del Sarto's contrait and it seemed to asympathics.

portrait, and it seemed to sympathize with me. I put up my easel and canvas. My eyes and brain were so filled with the image of Mr. Cameron that his red

nose haunted me.

I lived with my brother, my only relative, for I had lost my parents at an early age. Jack was a clerk in the Foreign Office. He considered himself a great swell, and did not at all approve of my going in for art. I knew he would protest against my under-taking the portrait of a person I knew nothing at all about.

So that evening after dinner, while

Jack was smoking a cigar, I took my courage in both my hands and related my adventure in the National Gallery. Jack wore an eye-glass, and this bit of glass was capable of intense expresion. When he was annoyed it seemed to grow rounder; when he was supercilious the glass became impertinent.

When I had finished my heart sank into my boots, for Jack's eye-glass seemed enormous, making him look like a Cyclops, his one huge eye glaring at

He shook his long narrow head. When approyed his voice was even more drawling and nasal than usual; this time it was ferrfully drawling. He puffed out a long whiff of blue smoke from his Havana.

"Well, I declare, Ursula, I had begun to flatter myself that I knew the length and breadth of your eccentricities, but this last performance beats everything. I have always suspected that there is insanity in our family; now I am certain of it. That you, who belong to a respectable family—[our father was a post-captain in the Royal Navy]—should consent to paint the por-trait of a Scotch farmer whom you casually met prowling about the National Gallery without any sort of in-troduction! It looks like lunacy."

"I want money Jack; that is the long and short of it. I don't deny that I have enough to eat and drink, but I have other requirements; and to tell you the truth, I have ambition, and don't share the opinion that woman is created merely to be the slave of the lords of the creation, to sew buttons on their illustrious shirts and mend their many socks."

Jack's eyeglass became impudent. "Grapes are sour in your case. But I forgot your poor curate, your patient admirer. Perhaps you consider him a sheep and not a man. How will he like your jeining the noble army of spinsters who cry out against my sex?" dering
"You may sneer at me, but not at color." Harold," I exclaimed, with flashing

eyes and flushed cheeks.
Don't excite yourself; I am not sneering at your curate, and though he bleats and has a perpetual cold in his head, he is a most worthy soul; but I don't think he would appreciate this last action of yours—painting the por-trait of an elderly fogy whom you don't know; he may be a ticket-of-leave man. a períume of Jockey club, and to my relief went up-stairs to his room with

Next morning at 11 o'clock punc tually there was a loud rat-a-tat-tat at the door. I peeped from behind the curtain in my room and beheld Mr. Cameron in a very black new suit of clothes standing on the steps. While waiting for the door to be opened he had taken out a pocket-comb to trim his long whiskers. The housemaid came and handed me his card; her face was puckered up trying to restrain a smile. I had told her I was going to have my first sitter.

"Well, miss, excuse me, but he is no beauty. How can he want to have his picture done with such a red nose? It do astonish me."

I tried not to laugh, and putting on a high-art peacock-blue apron em-broidered with yellow lilies went down to meet my sitter. He had been ushered into my sanctum-sanctorum, consecrated to my art-studies. It was a nice room, with a north light. There were several good plaster casts from the antique; autotypes from some of the best masters hung on the wall. There were a couple of easels, an oak chair ready for my sitter, and in a corner stood my skeleton.
In welcoming Mr. Cameron my skirt

caught the foot of the skeleton, which rattled ominously. "What a horrible thing, Miss Ward!

How can you keep such a terrible bag of bones in your room? It makes my flesh creep, I assure you."
"Have we not all a skeleton in the

cupboard?" I answered, smiling gay-ly. "I keep mine here; it is useful when I draw."

"Would you mind, Miss Ward, taking it away? You may think me foolish, but this skeleton makes me miserable."

"Oh, of course I will!" and taking it up in my arms I carried it into the

"Thank you; but rather than that you should think me troublesome I shall give you a good reason. A few years ago I lost my wife and then two bairnies," (his voice shook as he said this.) "Anything that reminds me much of death is painful, and, as you are going to paint my picture, better not have a miserable expression,"

I placed Mr. Cameron in half shadow; it was some time before I decided on the attitude. At last I settled upon a three quarters, with his hands resting

three quarters, with his hands resting his knees. When I had drawn him in charcoal

he came to look at it, and gave a grunt nof expressive of admiration.
"It is very black, and looks stiff; but you know best. Excuse my blunt-

ness."

It is a mistake to allow a sitter peep before the picture is nearly fin-ished; you cannot tell the transforms-

tion it will go through.

He was astonished at my palette, and the rapid way I laid my tints. He had never come in contact with painters or any one who understood art. I think the peep he had taken disconcerted him, and he did not ask to look

zled. Ought I to copy it faithfully, buds and all? I was inclined to idealliet all my friends may know me."

I falt this picture would give me to the list of the properties of the list of the picture would enhance my than with small means; and this looked prosperous.

If you wish the hands included it libe airty guiness." I said this loneliness since the loss of his wife and list of the face, and man-

am a very solitary man now, with no one to care really for me, but I feel that the spirits of my lost ones hover constantly around me. Still I have my farm laborers and their families, and take an interest in their welfare. I have built a club for the men and a school for their children on my estate."

While he talked I watched his face, and noticed the extreme benevolence of the expression.

That day, seeing the piano opened, he asked me as a great favor to play

He sat behind me, but as there was a looking-glass in front of me I could see his face, and was surprised at the strong emotion it betrayed; his face grew almost white, while tears stood in his blue eyes.

"The golden bours on angel's wings
Flew o'er me and my dearie;
For dear to me as life and light
Was my sweet Highland Mary."
"Ah, lassie!" he exclaimed, "what

treat to hear you sing! You have the voice of an angel."
I sang "Ye Banks and Braes o' Bon-

The handkerchief was in constant reuisition; I heard him sob out loud. "You have moved me, lassie, to the core. I cannot stand any more; it brings back too strongly the days of auld lang syne; so you must pity the

sorrows of a poor old man." He left me, looking greatly agitated, and with red eyes, promising to return in a couple of days, at the same hour,

for a three-hours' sitting.

The chills and trouble I had over this portrait cannot be described. Some days it was fearfully like; then I would put touches here and there, and the likeness would vanish. I did not wish to render merely the features of the man, but sought to bring out his inner character.
"I never saw so painstaking a las-

sie," he remarked one day, "You are so absorbed, so much in earnest, you surely must succeed." "I hope and want to do so, Mr. Cameron, but you are a difficult subject. It is the expression which I find difficult to render. Just now the por-

trait is passing through a variety of stages truly appalling."

That afternoon as Mr. Cameron was departing my brother came in. I saw him casting a supercilious look through the eyeglass at my sitter.
"Well," Jack remarked with his

cynical smile, "I cannot congratulate you on, the beauty of your sitter; he looks like a cattle-drover. And what a nose, by Jove! I expect he is fond of the whiskey-bottle!" He went into my studio and gave vent

to a loud guffaw.

o a loud guffaw.
"Well, Ursula, you have succeeded: this is hideously, brutally like the old cove. It would do for a sign-post for a country inn, a drunken Silenus, or mine bost with a tankard of beer and a long clay pipe; but it is vulgar."
"Do you think so?" I exclaimed, very despondent; "is it a failure,

"No. it is too like," and he laughed again; "but there is such a thing as being too true; you have softened nothing. Now that nose is an exact rendering of the original, pimples, and

That night I was in despair. I took the portrait up to my bedroom, placed it on the easel facing my bed, hoping that on awakening next morning after refreshing sleep I should see what was wrong, and where I could flatter and tone down defects. I had a nightmare that night; the portrait seemed that of an ogre with at least half a dozen swollen vermilion noses.

I had a dim sensation of getting out whiskers were gray, long, and bushy, the old Picadilly weeper. He was attired in a tweed, heather-colored suit, and locked like the locked lik of my bed, lighting a candle, fetching

Next morning the housemaid came into the room with the hot water.
"Oh, miss!" she exclaimed, "what has happened to the picture? It is all sorts of colors, chiefly blue and yellow, and looks like a corpse. Oh, it is

dreadful." I sat up. What did I see? The portrait indeed looked like a decomposed corpse.

I must have worked at it in my sleep, Susan; you see my palette is full of color, and my brushes have paint on them. It is too, too vexatious-what shall I do? Get me the turpentine which is in the studio."
When I got the turpentine I managed

to efface the nocturnal somnambulistic work; but the fates were against me, and I wept bitterly. Was this picture going to be a failure? When Mr. Cameron came for his sit-

ting he noticed my dejected appearance, and asked me if anything had happened

to annoy me. "I have a headache." (What would we poor women do without our headfor they cover such a multitude of sins and omissions.)

"You worry yourself too much over this portrait; I feel ashamed of the trouble I am giving you. I had no notion that portrait-painting was so difficult.

"Yes, Pam in a slough of despond." I scraped and scumbled. After an our's work the old ghost reappeared, and, strange to say, looked better than it ever did before—there was a pleasant

surface to work on.

Mr. Cameron was more silent than usual, but his eyes rested on me with

greater earnestness, and his manner was very sympathetic.

"You are a very hard-working lassie!" he exclaimed, "and so gifted. I shall be sorry when the sittings are over, for I have enjoyed your society too much almost."

"You have been very patient, Mr. Cameron, and now I am going to give you a few days' holiday, in order allow your portrait to dry thorough On leaving that day Mr. Cameron held my hand longer than usual, and

sighed. Poor old man ! I felt really sorry for

him; he was lonely.

The next day being Thursday I went to the National Gallery and set to work on my copy of Andrea del Sarto; his face seemed more beautiful than ever. That day's work refreshed and com-

forted me.
That evening I received a letter from Harold telling me that he had something important to say to me. Some-thing important! Most probably he was going to have a living, and, if so our marriage would soon take place. The next morning a magnificent bou-quet of roses was left at the door for Miss Ward.

How nice of dear Harold to be so thoughtful! I mentally exclaimed, while sniffing the glorious roses and enjoying the bright feast of color. The bouquet was wrapped in silver lace, and round the stem I saw for the first time a card, which had escaped my notice :

"From Mr. Donald Cameron, with

THE PARTY OF THE P looked too new to be artist ic, the shirtfront bulged out like a fat pigeon's breast, and the coral study were too prominent; the hands were not well

preminent; the handle ring was a

painted, but the carounce ring was a triumph of skill.

When Mr. Cameron appeared again. I fancied he looked thinner and paler. I thanked him for the bouquet.

"Ah, lassie, no more thanks. It has been a real happiness. I wish you would accept flowers from me every morning. I long to do something that might give you pleasure. I don't really might give you pleasure. I don't really know what I am to do when this por-

trait is over."
"You astonish me, Mr. Cameron "I shall sing 'Highland Mary' for egretting the sittings are over. Most cople consider sitting for a portrait uch a bore." "Ab, no; not to a charming young

gifted creature like you. You must re-member I am a lonely old man, and seldom find my way into the society of young ladies."

"Would you like another peep a our portrait?" I said rather brusquely, for I wished to put an end to the per sonal turn the conversation was taking.
"You have flattered me," he remarked, after looking at my perform

ance for a few seconds in silence; "but never mind that. I like to think that ou have seen me in such a kindly light.' "Shall I sing for you, Mr. Came ron? You have sat long enough for me I went to the piane, and while I was

looking for some music in the rack Mr. Cameron sat down on the music-stool. "Are you going to play for me?" I isked, smiling at him. "I should like to hear you so much." He did not answer, but turned round and round on the stool, mopping the perspiration from his face with a scaret bandkerchief. There was a queer

expression in his face; evidently he was suffering from a severe attack of ervousness.

He whirled round and round like teetotum, the stool creaked and groaned under his heavy weight, his eyes were wild and rolled about fearfully; I heard his voice, but it was so husky I could barely distinguish the following words

"I am a lonely, elderly man, but that is no reason why I should not have a heart, and I must tell you that" now the stool gave a tremendous squeak—"I love you—yes I do. Will you give me some hope?" A loud knock at the front door. "Oh, Mr. Cameron, please don't say

anything more on this subject; it is really too painful"; but before I could say another word Mr. Cameron was sprawling on the floor; the stool had given way. Harold walked in and we I disengaged myself quickly.

"Ob, Mr. Cameron, I am so sorry his portrait, Harold," I gasped out. Harold, who was a very shy young man, colored up; he had not noticed the prostrate form almost lying at my "Oh, allow me to help you; the stool

has given way, I see," exclaimed Ha-I could not look at Mr. Cameron, for

felt how wretchedly ill at ease he ust be. "I am a little faint," he muttered setting up, "but the fresh air will set me up. 1 am going—where is my hat?'
I saw the hat; he had put it on the

coal-scuttle. Evidently he did not know what he was doing.
"Oh, Mr. Cameron, don't go yet," said: " you have had a shake. This music-stool is not in good order. I am

"No, I must go now, Miss Ward, I have staid too long; but allow me to congratulate you on your good luck,' addressing Harold. While his back was turned I rescued

his hat from the coal-scuttle. "Now, Mr. Cameron, here is your tell me when you will kindly come for one more sitting, for I have not done justice to your expression. He has been such a patient sitter," I remarked, speaking to Harold. "Are

we not friends, Mr. Cameron—?"
"God bless you both! I wish you every happiness," and before I knew what he was about he pulled his hat from my hand and was on the door-

I never told Harold, or indeed any one, that Mr. Cameron had proposed to me; I felt grie ed and uneasy. been guilty of dirting or misleading in any way that kindly man who was so lonely? I sincerely hoped he would get some suitable, nice woman to be his wife, for I was almost young enough to

be his granddaughter.

A few days after this last episode I received the following note from Mr.

Cameron:
Dear Miss Ward,—I find that I must leave London immediately. There is no necessity for me to give you another itting, as I am perfectly satisfied with the portrait you have painted of me. I have ordered a Venetian frame and plate glass for it; the framer will call

n a couple of days.

Please accept the inclosed check for £100. I don't think £60 could possibly repay you for the trouble and anxiety you have had, and as you are going to be married a little money is always useful. If you should have time to spare should much like you to accept another commission for me-i. e., a duplicate of the picture you were copying at the National Gallery when I first met you; I should like to have it for my drawing-room in Scotland. With my best wishes for your welfare, yours sin-

Cerely, DONALD CAMERON.

I sent the copy of Andrea del Sarto
to Mr. Cameron. Three months later I was married to Harold, and we went to live in a pretty village in Devonshire. The money I earned from Mr. Cameron was certainly a help, but it is ever with mixture of pleasure and pain I think of my first sitter! Never since have I been asked to paint a portrait profes-

Mr. Booth Loses His Footing. A New York telegram says : During he performance of "Othello" at the Academy of Music to-night Mr. Booth, who was playing Iago to Salvini's Othello, lost his balance and fell across he footlights in such a way as to break the guard-chain. But for the intervention of several persons who were sitting in the front row he must have fallen into the orchestra. During the rest of the performance complaints were made by the audience that Mr. Booth was uncertain of step and indistinct of utterance. _

A War Badge. COLUMBIA, VA., April 28, 1886. To the Editor of the Dispatch: I have a badge with the following

engraved on it, found in Columbia:
"W. H. Belding, Co. G, 1st Reg. of
Vt. Cavalry." If you will give this
space in your paper, I will, if he is
found, send it to him. J. MERCER SEAY. Three fourths of the human family

are personally interested in discovering a positive, safe, and speedy cure for Skin Diseases. After you try everything else,
Palmer's "Skin-Success" will cure
you. At druggists'. Trade supplied
by Purcell, Ladd & Co., Richmond.
The Palmer Company, New York. railroad accident. The judges of the State of Delaware

OLD POINT.

THE BOUND OF PLEASURE AT THE

The German Men-of-War-Interchange of Courtesies-Drill of the German Sailors, &c. States Senate.

OLD POINT COMFORT.) FORT MONROE, VA,
April 30, 1886.

As a faithful chronicler of passing events I am free to confess that the Lepten season was not so carefully observed by the young people sojourning here as would have been the case had they been at their own homes; but last week being Holy Week, but few of the young ladies were dancing, and the ball-room presented rather a deserted sppearance. The morning hours were devoted to imprompt musicales held in the banquet-hall, where a number of rich and highly-cultivated voices were heard

to great advantage. The mild and genial weather and the beautiful moon-light lured the young people to a stroll on the beach in the evening. The pres-ence of the German school-ships Luise and Musquito in the Roads, with a number of distinguished young officers on board, had a strong tendency to divert the minds of the young ladies from religious affairs to secular concerns. Numerous sailing parties were arranged, the objective point being either one or the other of the ships, where they were always most cordially welcomed and

handsomely entertained.

An invitation was extended by General Armstrong to the German officers to visit the Normal School, which was accepted, and the visit arranged for last Saturday afternoon. Half a dozen boats in tow of a steam-launch, with the band, a company of sailors, and all the officers not on duty, came to the wharf at 2 P. M., and after taking on a party of young ladies, properly chaperoned, the flotilla sailed up the Roads, the band playing some popular German air. Quite a number of visitors from the hotel took carriages and joined their friends at the school.

The officers were escorted to the stage of the assembly-room in Virginia Hotel, and were welcomed in a short address by General Armstrong, when the students sang "The Watch on the Rhine." The band of the Luise returned the compliment by playing the American anthem. The students then gave some of their plantation melocies, and thus an hour was most plea-santly employed. The sailors were then formed on the lawn and gave an exhibition drill, which elicited the bearty applause of the spectators. The were locked in each other's arms, but precision of their movements was really wonderful, and illustrates the admirable discipline which obtains throughout Are you hurt? He has been sitting for the entire military and naval establishment of the German empire.

An informal reception at the officers club-room in the garrison was given to the German officers on Saturday evesing, and on Monday General Tidball and staff were invited to a dejeuner on

On Monday evening the ladies arranged a handsome german for their fereign friends, which was the social event of the season. It was chaperoned by Mrs. Cooper of Pittsburgh, Mrs. Kelly of Chicago, and Mrs. Captain Charles A. Booth of the garrison, The German officers attended in fulldress uniform (it is probable that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these), and were the cynosure of all eyes; for a baron and half a dozen counts are not found in an ordinary every-day german. About thirty couples were dancing, and ample retreshments were provided for the oc-

casion. As the Luise was to sail on Wednesday, her officers gave a farewell reception and dance on board that vesse on Tuesday afternoon. The officers of present in full-dress uniform, and half a dozen boats were kept busy for an hour conveying the invited guests to the ship. was put in holiday attire to receive her visitors. The deck was covered in with canvas, and lighted wax candles were placed about, giving it the appearance of a ball-room of the olden time. There was a profusion of flags, those of Germany and America being artistically ntertwined, and an abundance o

lowers and evergreens everywhere. The visitors were shown all over the ship, and the whys and wherefores fully explained to the ladies, many of hom had never before visited a foreign man-of-war. The officers of the garri son were specially interested in handsome Krupp guns with which the Luise is armed, and no doubt wondered when the fort would be armed with a weapon so effective. In the mean time the band, which was hidden away in some convenient nook, struck up a waltz, and the young people "had the deck" for the rest of the afternoon. Refreshments, consisting of chocolate, cake, and different kinds of wine, were served in abundance, to rethe with a new kind of punch composed of Rhine wine and champagne. Count Von Hankwiltz, the commander of the Luise, is a genial host, and certainly understands the art of entertaining his friends. Among the curios he displayed a handsomely-carved chair over two hundred years old, and the curious silver spoons out of which the ladies sipped their chocolate were some of the Count's family plate, and bore the date of manufacture-1601. The reception terminated at sunset, and the guests bade a reluctant fare well to their gallant friends. Many of the young ladies bore away a number of brass buttons of German manufac ture as souvenirs of an event which will long be remembered by both the

hosts and their guests.
On Wednesday at 2 P. M. the Luise not under way and slowly steamed out the Roads, bound to Bermuda. The piazzas were crowded with young ladies waving their adieus, which were vigo rously returned from the vessel's

The Musquito will remain here til next Wednesday, when she sails for home, having been out on her present cruise for nearly three years. The school-ships Portsmouth, Com-mander Silas W. Terry; Jamestown,

Commander Charles V. Gridley; and Saratoga, Commander William H. Whiting, came into the Roads on Wednesday afternoon from Lynnhaven bay, where they have been anchored for the past week. The vessels came in with a fair wind, under a cloud of canvas, and each flying her homeward-bound pennant, presenting a magnificent sight. Their arrival is most opportune, and they will no doubt manage to reconcile the young ladies to the loss of their German admirers. The ships will remain here a week or ten days, when they will probably go up to the Norfolk yard to take on stores and fit up for a summer cruise up the coast.

On Thursday morning a party of young ladies, chaperoned by Mrs. R. J. C. Walker and Mrs. Cooper, left here on a special car for Richmond to accept an invitation extended by Mr. Scott Carrington and his friends to theatre party, and if they don't have a good time it will be on account of a

are the most venerable in years in the

country. Chief-Justice Comegys, an ex-Senator of the United States, is seventy-three years old; Justice Wotton is eighty, and so is Justice Houston, who has been on the bench thirty years and is the only Republican there. Chan-cellor Saulsbury is the youngest, and he is sixty-six. He was the predecessor of his brother, Eli Saulsbury, in the United

The Blenheim gallery is to be sold in

June, a few family pictures only being withheld. In Turin a new Raphael, it is believed, has been found. It is a profile portrait, and bears the words bino, 1497."

"Direct from the studios" is phrase used by artists in Philadelphia on the occasion of a sale which took place in Philadelphia last week. "Direct from the studios" sounds like "Butter fresh from the dairy." Can good pictures become stale or shop-

its annual meeting. An increase of students is noted. Government certificates are granted to students showing merit. Among the patrons of the Association is the Princess Louise, who has sent as a prize a water color painted by herself.

According to a St. Louis journal a portrait of General Lee. painted in 1861. has been discovered in a cellar in St. Louis badly damaged. The artist who painted it declares that General Lee sat or it, and that it is the picture which was exhibited and sold for the benefit of the southern relief fund. There was a numismatist and archae

ologist in Turkey—the late Subhi Pasha. At his death he bequeathed to the Sultan a supposed seal of the Prophet. The Prophet, according to tradi-tion, had three seals—one of gold, one of silver, and one of agate. It is the agate one which the Sultan believes he

Hew They are Pronounced by

ble People.
Long time he'd been away from home,
The Reverend Mr. Harris;
When he returned he told his wife
That he had been to Paris. And when he asked his wife about

His little girls and boys
She said that they were visiting
An aunt in Illinois. And if he had the means he'd like to take a trip herself As far as New Orleans,

He said, "My dear, you'll have the trip" The proper thing to do is
To go together, and we'll take
The steamer at St. Louis.

-Bosto



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or which we have a sold in contract the contract of t

CONTAGIOUS DISEASES ARE PREVALENT ALL OVER THE WORLD.

I am a native of England, and while I wa I am a native of England, and while I was in that country I contracted a terrible blood-poison, and for two years was under treatment as an out-door patient at Notingham Hospital, England, but was not ured. I suffered the most agontzing pains in my bones, and was covered with sores all over my body and limbs. I had vertigo and deafness, with partial loss of sight, severe pains in my head and eyes, etc., which nearly ran me crazy. I lost all hope in that country and sailed for America, and well as treated at Roosevelt, in this city, as well as by a prominent physician in New York having no connection with the hospitals.

itals. I saw the advertisement of Swift's Spe citic, and I determined to give it a trial as a mat resort. I had given up all hope of being cured, as I had gone through the hands of the best medical men in Nottingham and New York. I took six bottles of S. S. S. and I can say with great joy that they have uped me entirely. I am as sound and well as I ever was in my life.

L. FRED. HALFORD.

NEW YORK CITY, June 12, 1855.

BLOODBLOOD

is the life, and he is wise who remembers it. But in March of last year (1884) I contracted blood-poison, and being in Savanah, G., at the time, I went into the hospital there for treatment. I suffered very much from rheumatism at the same time, I did not get well under the treatment there, nor was I cured by any of the usual means. I have now taken seven bottles of swift's Specific, and am sound and well. It drove the poison out through boils on the kin.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., August 7, 1885.

Two years ago I contracted blood-poison.
After taking prescriptions from the best physicians here and at Dallas, I concluded to visit Hot Springs, and on reaching Texarkana a doctor recommended me to try Swift's Specific, assuring me that it would benefit me more than Hot Springs. Although the POISON

cad produced great holes in my back and chest, and had removed all the hair off my head, yet I began to improve in a week's time, and the sores began to heal, and were entirely gone inside of eight weeks.

Porter Union Pass. Depot.
CISCO, TEXAS. July 13, 1885.
Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Drawer 3, Atlanta, Gs.; New York, 157 west Twenty-third street.

BROWN'S IRON BITTER D strengthened and thoroughly invigo-rated Mis. Mary Konig. 210 east Marshall street, Richmond. Va., when she was weak and generally worn down. She advises all delicate ladies to use it.

STARTLING FACTS The following article appears in a recent iss Is such a mixture cheap at any price?

CASSARD'S STAR" EVERY PACKAGE IS GUARANTEED. C. CASSARD & SON. W. Baltimore St. BALTIMORE, MD

Curers of the celebrated "Scar Brund" Mild C

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS CURED dyspepsia, from which he suffered torments for two years. He received almost immediate relief and was eventually completely cured. PERSONAL

A DMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE. Having qualified as administratrix of the estate of JESSE CHILD, deceased, all persons indebted, to the said estate are requested to make payment until further notice to Charles A. Nesbitt, at Child's drug-store, corner Third and Main streets; and all persons having claims against said estate will file them with tharles A. Nesbitt, duly verified.

LOUISE CHILD, ap 29-044.4teod3t Administratrix.

ap 29-d4t&teodst

AUCTION NALES-FIGURE DATE.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF A VALUA TRUSTEE'S SALE OF A VALUABLE VACANT LOT AND SUBURBAN
LAND IN THE GROWING WEST END
AT AUCTION.—In further execution of a
deed of trust to the late A. D. Williams and
to the subscriber, hearing date 27th of July,
1883, and recorded in the Chameery Court
of the city of Richmond, in Deed-Book
124 C. page 82, and in Henrico County,
Court, in Deed-Book 111, page 382, I will,
as aurylving trustee, being required so to
do by the personal representatives of the
beneficiary in said deed, soil at auction, on
the premises, respectively, in the order
named below, on
FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1886.

FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1886.

de the Reservoir property, and in owing West End, where enhancement dues are rapid and certain, ofer to invest an unusual opportunity for securi operty which is bound to pay handsome the near future.

J. Thompson Brown & Co.,

1113 Main street.

CALE OF BRICK STORE, No. 2416

FAST MAIN STREET, BETWEEN TWENTY-FOURTH AND TWENTY-FIFTH STREETS,—We will sell on the pre-

TUESDAY, MAY 4, 1886,

reginning at 416 o'clock P. M., the following described REAL ESTATE, or so much hereofes may be necessary to pay the debt coured. secured:
1. A LOT on the south side of Marshall receive between Harrison and Norton streets, calling 88 feet east of Norton atreet, on ting 25 feet and running back 1431/2

fronting 25 feet and running back 143/5 feet to an alley.

2 ALOT OF LAND adjoining the New-Reservoir Fark, situated on the south side of ashiand street between Shields's lane on the rest and the Reservoir property on the west, and containing FOUR ACRES.

3. A FLAT OF LAND opposite the residence of Thomas J. Smith. fronting the Reservoir property and Shields's lane, and centaining 382 160 ACRES.

4. A LOT OF LAND adjoining the last-camed and south of it, and of Thomas J. Smith's land, fronting the Reservoir property, and containing 7.89-160 ACRES.

Plats of all this property, showing the metes and bounds, can be reen at the office of the auctioneer.

pike.
TERMS: Cash as to expense of sale and to pay off the sum of \$1.231. If other terms are agreed upon they will be announced at sale
E. B. MEADIE, Trostee,
J. THOMPSON BROWN & Co., Auctioneers.

AUESDAY, MAY 4, 1886, to 5:30 P. M., that VALUABLE BRICK FORE AND LOT No. 2416 east Main treet, frouting 22 feet on the north side of dain street between Twenty-fourth and twenty-fifth streets, running back between arallel lines 150 feet more or less to an A AND DESIRABLE THREE-STORY DETACHED DRICK DWELLING, No. 521 SEVENTH STHEAT BETWEEN CLAY AND LEGHISTREETS—At the request of the owner we will ofter for sale, upon the This sale offers a fine opportunity to in-est in store property, which is greatly de-red by investors. On third cash balance TERMS OF SALE: One third cash, balance in six and twelve months, interest added, and secured by deed of trust.

In y 1 J. THOMPSON BROWN & CO. By H. Seldon Taylor, Real Estate Agent and Auctioneer

FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1886.

at 5x o'clock P. M., the REAL FSTATE as above located. The house was built by its present owner for his own use about one year ago of the best material and in the most careful manner, and contains ten 160ms, besides bath-room, kitchen, and servants rooms. The lot front son the east sade of Seventh street 22x feet and runs tack—feet to an alley.

The central location of this property, convenient to the public buildings and principal paces of business and in a good netailbothood, should commend it to all seeking a desirable residence. Office corner Eleventh and Bank streets. TWO NICE BUILDING LOTS JUST WO NICE BUILDING LOTSJUST
BEYOND MORTON'S FLOWER-GARDEN ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF CARY
STREET BETWEEN RESERVOIR AND
RANDOLPH, FOR SALE AT AUGITON.—
At the request of the owner I will offer for
sale, upon the premises on
WEDNESDAY, MAY 5, 1886,

Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers. Real Estate Auctioneers, No. 6 Eleventh street. SALE OF A FRAME STORE-ONE

O STORY BRICK, WITH DWELLING ABOVE—ON EASTSIDE OF BROOK AVE-NUE, BETWEEN DUVAL AND BAKES STREETS, No. 705.—We will sell, on the WEDNESDAY, May 5, 1886. at 5:30 o'clock P. M., the above-described REAL ENTATE, which fronts 24 feet on the east side of Erook avenue, and runs back between parallel lines 100 feet, more or less. The property consists of a FRAME STORE, with BECCK BASEMENT, and J. THOMPSON BROWN & CO.

Real Estate Agent and Auci 1016 Main street. EXECUTOR'S AUCTION SALE OF

WEDNESDAY, MAY 5, 1886.

WEDNESDAY. MAY 5, 1886, at 54 o'clock P. M., that TRULY DESIRABLE RESIDENCE No. 407 east Cary sireet, it has about fourteen rooms, besides detached quarters for servants, and stable and carriage-house on the premises. Farticular attention is called to the exceedingly bandsome manner in which this noise is built, to its many and convenient closets, and its modern improvements generally. The rooms and halls are large and airy and pleasantly arranged.

The attention of all in quest of a first-class home is called to this sale.

The lot fronts 30 by 145 feet to an alley.

TERMS: One fourth cash; the balance in SX, twelve, and eighteen months, 6 per cent, interest added to deferred notes, and same secured by trust deed.

EURMAN TUPPER.

Apt 25-29&My1.24&5 Auctioneer.

ap 25-29&Myl.2.4&5 Auctionee By W. H. Lyne & Co., Iteal Estate Agents and Auctioneers, 1113 Main street.

TRUSTEE'S AUCTION SALE OF TRUSTEE'S AUCTION SALE OF LARGE AND VERY ATTRACTIVE STOCK OF CIGARS CIGARSTIES. SMOKING AND CHEWING-TOBACCO, AND SMOKERS ARTICLES GENERALLY, AND THE HANDSOME STORE-FIX-TIRES OF MESSIS, WADE & SHELZERN, NO. 1214 EAST MAIN STREET,—in execution of a deed of trust to me from wade & Shelburn, dated March 24, 1886, and duly recorded in the clerk's office of the Richmond Chancery Court, I shall sell by oublicauction, at the store of said Wade & Shelburn, No. 1214 east Main street, on TUESDAY, May 4, 1886.

Shelburn, No. 1214 east Main street, on TUESDAY, MAY 4, 1886.
at 10 o'clock A. M., their ENTIKE STOCK, consisting of some 100,000 or more Clock as of choice and popular brands, FINE CHEW-ING-AND SMOKENS-ARTICLES generally, which will be sold in lots to suit the trade.

Also, all the VALUABLE AND HAND-SOME STORE-FIXTURES in said store, comprising—

omprising— LARGE FRENCH-PLATE MIRROR, HANDSOME SHELVING, with GLAS HANDSOME SHELVING, WITH GLOODERS,
HANDSOME GAS-FIXTURES,
2 EXCELLENT COUNTERS,
5 OFFICE-CHAIRS,
8 STOCK-TABLES,
1 LARGE-SELF-FEEDING STOVE,

I LARGE-SELF-FEEDING STOVE,
2 STEP-LADDERS,
1 LETTER-PRESS,
2 dozen BRASS CUSPADORES,
BRASS SCALES.
CIGAR-LIGHTER.
LOI PACKING-CASES,
WIRE FRAMES &c. &c.
The UNEXPIRED LEASE of the said
Wade & Sheburn on the said store will also
be offered at anction IMMEDIATELY AFTER the sale of the said stock and fixtures.
The especial attention of the trade and
the public generally is invited to this sale.
TERMS: Cash.
F. H. MCGUIRE.
Trustee. Sale conducted by E. B. Cook, Auctionee pp 25.28 30 Myl 234

By Furman Tupper, Real Estate Agent and Auctioneer, 1016 east Main street. A UCTION SALE OF VERY VAL

A CABLE GRACE STREET PROPERTY. No. 9. BETWEEN FIRST AND FOUSHEE STREETS. -By request of the owners I will sell by auction, on the premises, on MONDAY, MAY 10, 1886. sics, on MONDAY, MAY 10, 1886, at 5½ o'clock P, M., that TRULY-DESIRA-BLE REALTY referred to above. The Dwelling has twelve rooms, with modern conveniences. On the premises are two stables and a carriage-house, and the Lot has a front of 55½ feet, and runs back 150 feet to a 20-foot alley, and is set in fruit and shade-trees, vines and flowers. The site offers a rare chance for the erection of three inst-class residences, which would make charming houses or fine investments. This is the choice part of Grace street, and should evoke eager bidding.

TEEMS: Easy, and at sale.

FURMAN TUPPER, ap 2828My2.6.7.8.49

Auctioneer.

By Frank D. Hill & Co., Real Estate Auctioneers. No. 5 North Eleventh Street. BRICK STORE-HOUSE No. 19 D SOUTH FIFTEENTH STREET, BE-TWEEN MAIN AND CARY STREETS, FOR SALE AT AUCTION.—On TUESDAY, MAY 4, 1886,

at 8 o'clock, P. M., on the premises, t sell the VALUABLE BRICK SHOP sell the VALUABLE BRICK SHOP Beausa as above, now occupied as blacksmith-shop. The lot fronts 27 feet 4½ inches on Fifteenth street and runs back between irregular lines about 149 feet to Spruce alley. Now rented to a good tenant at \$225 per annua. TERMS: Announced on day of sale. FRANK D. HILL & CO. ap 28

GROCERIES. 40. GRANULATED SUGAR. HAVEMEYER'S GRANULATED SUGAR of the best quality for sale by DAVENPORT & MORRIS, ap 23-10t Dock street,

FINE IMPORTED OLIVE OIL, DURKEE SALAD DRESSING,
ENGLISH, FRENCH, and GERMAN
MUSTARDS,
BANKETS of all sizes and WILLOWWARE of all kinds, at
mh 20 McCanthy & Haynes'S.

APPROX SALES-PRIME Days. By J. Thompson Brown & Co.

PRUSTEE'S AUCTION SALE

A REAUTIFUL SUBURBAN FARM,
KNOWN AS "OAK GROVE " WITH.
IN VIEW OF RICHMOND, ON
THE STUTHSIDE OF
THE RIVER.
THE DWELLING A FRAME ONE-STORY
WITH FOUR ROOMS, IS SUBROUNDED BY A
12-ACRE FOREST OF OAK TREES,
THE F.NEST OAK GROVE ON THE
SOUTH SIDE.

By virtue of a deed of trust from D. S. Wooldridge and wife to the understaned trustee, dated November 29, 1875, and recorded in the cierk's office of the County Court of Chesterfield, Volume 58, page 529, to secure the payment of \$1,200, with interest due thereon and default having been made, and being required so to do by the beneficiaries. I will proceed to sell at public anotion.

THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1886, at 5 o'clock P. M., to highest hidder, the PROPLKIT described in said deed as follows: "One tract or parcel of land lying and being in the county of Chesterfield on the Manchester and Fetersburg tumpike road, about one and a half unles below Manchester," being 74% ACRES: fronting on line Manchester and Petersburg tumpike road. The said land is nearly square in shape. Parties from Richmond wishing to attend the sale can take the Manchester streetcars, which will take them in a pleasant walk of the farm on the Petersburg tumpike.

f the auctioneer. Nos. 2, 3, and 4, by reason of lying broad-At the request of Mr. A. B. Wooldridge

J. Thompson Brown & Co., Anettoneers, ap 25

Office corner Eleventh and Bank streets

AUCTION SALE OF THAT NEW

PRUSTEES' SALE OF LARGE TRUSTEES' SALE OF LARGE NUMBER OF BUILDING LOTS ON MARSHALL AND TWENTY-FIRST STREETS. AND THE NEW AVENUE AT IS INTERSECTION WITH TWENTY-FIRST AND MARSHALL STREETS. IN THE PLAN FORMERLY KNOWN AS DOWNSOBS HILL, AT AUCTION—By virtue of a deed of trust from George Stalmer and wife, dated 21st February. 1879, and recorded in clerk souther Richard Chancery Court. Iseed Book. 115 C. page 105, default beying been made in the payment of a certain note secured therein, and tipe request of the benefitaries in said.

the property describes in said deed as follows: THAT CERTAIN LOT OR PARCELOF GROUND lying in the city of Relational morth of and adjacent to Broad street and east of Nineteenth street, with a front on Marshall street of 25 feet, and containing nearly SEVEN ACRES OF LAND. This

Thins: One third cash: balance in fix.
Thins: One third cash: balance in fix.
We've and eighteen months, interest added
to notes; secured by deed of trust.
JOHN, H. GIY,
WM. BEN. PALMER. FRANE D. HILL & Co., Auctioneers, ap 28

COMMISSIONER'S SALE OF A

Scott, plaintiff, against Clarke et als., defendants. Chancery Court City of Richmond.

emises, FRIDAY, May 7, 1-se, AT 5 O'CLOCK P. M., the above VERY DISTRABLE AND MOST SUBSTANTIAL BOULD HILL RESI-DENCE, being on the east line of Figh street between Main and Cary streets. The

ALS., DEFENDANTS-IN THE CU COURT OF THE CITY OF RICHMON! I. Berjamin H. Berry, clerk of the said court certify that the bond required of the special commissioner by the decree in said cause of January 13, 1885, has been duly given.

np 30

By Frank D. Hill & Co.,

Real Estate Auctioneers, No. 6 north Eleventh street. TWO VALUABLE FARMS, WITH A GOOD DWELLINGS AND OUT-HOUSES, SITUATED ABOUT FIVE MILES NORTH OF RICHMOND, ATAUC-TION,—ON

WEDNESDAY, MAY 5, 1886.
We will sell TWO DESIRABLE FARMS in the following order

1. At 3 o'clock P M., on the premises. The FARM belonging to Mr. S. G. Tyler, on frond-street road five miles from Richmond, containing ONE HUNDRED AND THRITY-TWO ACRES OF LAND, about forty agres in cativation; good light soil, well adapted to son, core, and grass. Improvements: New frame dwelling, six rooms; stable, Sc.

2. At 4% o'clock P. M. on the premises, the VERY DESIRABLE FARM known as "Tanners." ONE HUNDRIED AND FIFTY ACKES OF LAND, situated near fethlemen church and adjoining the farms of Mr. Dicken and Tonkins's estate, one half mile from Stapes's post-office, on Fredericksburg road. This place is in a high state of cultivation, has a large orchard, and is one of the test farms in that locality; good dwelling and plenty of barns, stables &c. Fornerly belonged to Mr. William H. Harris.

Fogession of either place at once.

By N. W. Bowe, Real Estate Auctioneer. A DMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF

WEDNESDAY, MAY 12, 1886. WEDNESDAY, MAY 12, 18sd.
at 5 o'clock P. M., the MEDIUM-SIZED
DWELLING No. 202 south Fourth street,
between Byrd and Canal streets, containing about ten rooms, with ample servants'
accommodations. The lot fronts 45 feet
on Fourth street and runs back between
parallel lines 155 feet. The house is in an
improving location, and this sale should attract those seeking a home or an investment.

tract those secality a ment.

TERMS: One fourth cash; balance at one and two years for notes, with interest added, and the title retained until all the purchase money be paid.

T.S. MARITIN. Administrator c, t. a. ap 36 of B, M. Morris, deceased.

and J. Thompson Brown & Co., Office No. 1113 Main street.
Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers

testrable readence.
TERMS: One fourth cash: the balance at a ble readence at a selection and the selec

THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1856.

Barshall street of god lee of LAND. The ground has been recently surveyed and divided into suitable builting tots, and has been much improve by the opening of Marshall an Twenty-first streets, and the grading the avenue, up which the electric light have been run. Some of these jobs are valuable, and will be a good investment plat to be seen at the office of the an opening of the seen at the office of the angular contracts.

Real Estate Agents and Auctions COMMISSIONER S SAUL OF A
VALUABLE
ENTRALLY-LOCATED, DOUBLEBRICK RESIDENCE,
LARGE GROUNDS,
NO. 9 SOUTH FIFTH STREET,
NOW OCCUPIED BY
CAPTAIN MAXWELLT, CLARKE.

By virtue of a decree of the Chancery Court of the city of Richmond in suitsiyled as above, entered January 13, 1885, which decree has been modified as to time of ad-vertising, and as commissioner therein ap-pointed, I will sell at public auction, on the

as may be desired.

Then of Sale: One fourth cash; balance in six, twelve, and eighteen months, negotiable notes, bearing interest, and title retained until all the money is paid and deed ordered by the Court.

R. H. CARDWELLE. J. Thompson Prown & Co., Auctioneers SCOTT, PLAINTIFF, AGAINST CLARKE AND

Alse of January No. 1985.
Given under my hand this leth day of manary, 1885.
BENJAMIN H. BERRY, Clerk.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 5, 1886.

Foression of either place at once.
TROMS: Very reasonable and announce
on day of sale.
FRANK D. HILL. & CO.,
ap 28.30 Myl, 2.445 Auctioneers

A VALUABLE SOUTH FOURT IS
TREET PROPERTY, NEAR GAMBLE'S
HILL PARK, IN THE CITY OF RICHMOND, AT ACCTION.—By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court of New Kent county entered on the 28th day of November,
1885, in the suit of Jones, &c., v. Vaiden,
&c., I will sell by public auction, on the
premises, on

he ground. The lot may be divided or sold as a whole,